



BOILED ANGEL

#1

STRANGE AND EERIE COMIX FOR COOL PEOPLE!





Ask
About
Discount
Days!



BOILED ANGEL NO.1, Published by Red Stew
Comix © 1989 Reproduction without writ-
ten permission is prohibited. Addition-
al cyps are \$2. each. Write: Michael
C. Diana 519 Cleaveland Ave. S.W. Largo,
FL 34640



NEVER
AGAIN

that such
feeling
when your
tutor
over there

_____ OF A LIMITED EDITION OF 65.

EDITORIAL

Anyone who has ordered the film on video, "BAD TASTE" from a video service saw that on the tape case there's a wicked looking space creature brandishing a fire arm and shooting his middle finger at the cases onlooker as to say, "Fuck you earth people!" (see exhibit A) Well, I went to one of the many vid rentals in my area and I saw "Bad Taste" on the shelf. I screamed "What the HELL!" the space creature on the box had his fingers up in a peace sign! As I inspected the package closer I noticed that the extra finger was really a sticker that had been added to the box. (see exhibit B) I took the box up to the stores owner and asked politely, "What the fuck is this shit!" He explained that MAGNUM Entertainment who distributes the video, printed up a bunch of little finger stickers to send out to each video shop that ordered "Bad Taste". So it is up to the shop owner to either leave be or to protect the world from such filth and use the sticker to doctor up the box, and change it from meaning "Fuck you" to "Peace on earth" Shit I would have rather seen them put a big sticker labeled CENSORED rather than change it into something totally opposite than was intended, that's false advertisement. That day I went to 17 vid shops and peeled off all the extra finger stickers I could find. One shop owner saw me and had a fit. I asked him to give me one good reason for doing it.

(OVER)



EXHIBIT "A" →

He said he was afraid that a little inisent child might accadently look over at the horror section and seeit on their way to the cartoon corner to rent Care Bears. How long are we gonna tell our kids that this is a beutiful trouble free world? We wait till they go out-side to play in a school yard and get shot up by some nat who thinks they're enemy troops, then it's too late.

Ok now I told bout this shit,dO any of you have this prob in your town?



Your holding BOILED ANGEL #1 in your sw-eaty little palms,this is taking over for ANGELFUCK,I had to change my printing

format cause I was goin way over my budget. Also,this digest stuff is a little bit cheaper to mail out. And I can fit just as many pages in also. I just finised two short films I've been working on, BLOODBROTHERS and SLEAZY LOVE I did them on almost a \$0. budget so they do have their falts,they drag in parts,BUT it beats wachin the boreing 6:00 news. If your inter-ested in owning a copy send \$5.00 to me and the tape will be on it's way. Let me give you a idea of what the films are about, BLOODBROTHERS is bout two 14 year old punks that go around murdering average citizens, snorting nose candy, giveing free abortions and one even turns into JESUS CHRIST!!! SLEAZY LOVE is a bout a 14 year old kid that like-s to spit in his pet dogs mouth and eat TRIX cear-eal in the name of god,but then he meets a dead



EXHIBIT "B" ↗

girl and falls in love wif her and they go to the park and eat Hostess fruit pies and pet gators and live happily ever after, UNTILL: the young boy finds that she is a he!!

The two films are recorded on one tape and is about 1hour and 30min. Available on VHS only. Send \$5.00 today: MICHAEL C. DIANA 519 Cleaveland Ave. S.W. Largo, FL 34640

Well, right now Im not sure when I'll get a chance to start on "BOILED ANGEL #2" I have to work my mega-shitty job and all that crap. I do still have some cyps of "ANGELFUCK #1-#3" and "HVUYIM" lying round collecting dust, write me if interested. Fuck, I still have some room ta kill, lets see ,O.K. heres a few things I have a likeing for, Just incase some of you get real rich and want ta send me a gift in da mail:

- 1) Siamese twins conectted at the head.
- 2) S & M
- 3) M & M s candy
- 4) People who are'nt afraid ta up-chuck in public.
- 5) Fish
- 6) Fruity Pebbles
- 7) Black T-shirts
- 8) Thrash and speed-metal
- 9) Wet dreams
- 10) Spiders
- 11) Comic zines that don't waste time with senseless list of shit that the editor likes.

Thats all I have to say for now, enjoy the following pages and live life to its fullest!

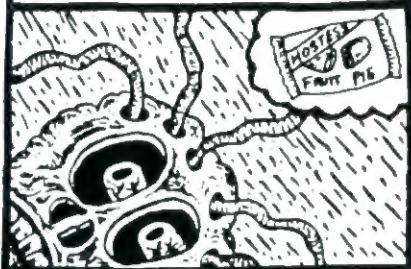
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WILL HE EVER LET
ME FREE? WILL HE
EVER FORGIVE ME?



THE PAIN IS AGONIZING.
I HAVN'T EATEN FOR 2
WEEKS, A HOSTESS GOOSE
BERRY PIE SURE WOULD
HIT THE SPOT RIGHT NOW.



IT ALL STARTED A FEW WEEKS BACK, I WAS
JUST GETTING HOME FROM MY DAILY JOG. IT
WAS HOT OUTSIDE AND I WAS SWEATING LIKE
A SIX-HUNDRED POUND MULE IN HEAT.....



MY LITTLE BROTHER WAS A
SALT FANATIC, HE WOULD
ALWAYS LOOK UP THE WORD
"SALT" IN ENCYCLOPEDIAS.



MY LITTLE BROTHER HAD A
PET ROCK, A SALT ROCK.
OUR DAD GOT IT AT THE
SALT MINE HE USED TO
WORK AT BEFORE HE DIED.



ANYWAY, I STARTED TO
DO MY LEG TWISTERS,
NOT PAYING ATTENTION
TO MY LITTLE BROTHER



AND BEFORE I KNEW WHA
HAPPENED I HAD STEP-
PED ON MY BROTHERS
SALT ROCK, CRUSHING
IT TO TINY BITS.



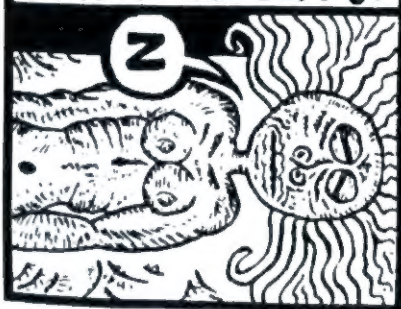
MY BROTHER HAD A FIT.



HE CRIED FOR HOURS.



I FIGURED THAT HE
WOULD GET OVER IT, SO
I WENT TO BED.



LATER THAT NIGHT A
TERRIBLE PAIN IN MY
LEG CAUSED ME TO WAKE



I WAS CHAINED TIGHT
TO MY BED. I TRIED
TO BREAK FREE BUT
I WAS JUST WAS-
TING MY BREATH.



I LOOKED DOWN +
MY LITTLE BROTHER
WAS SLICING MY LEG
WITH A RAZOR.



THEN HE STARTED
POURING SALT ON
THE OPEN WOUND.



WILL HE EVER LET
ME FREE? THE
PAIN IS GETTING
WORSE!



ALL I CAN DO IS PRAY TO JESUS,
JOE AND MARY ON THE SALTSTICK!





High School at Home
DIPLOMA AWARDED



WAY TO GO HORACE! YOU HIT THAT
ELDERLY COUPLE IN THE VW!
NOW BOMBS AWAY
WITH YOURS BRIAN!



Art
Lively



K Lively '88

MISS? EXCUSE ME, MISS?



KLively

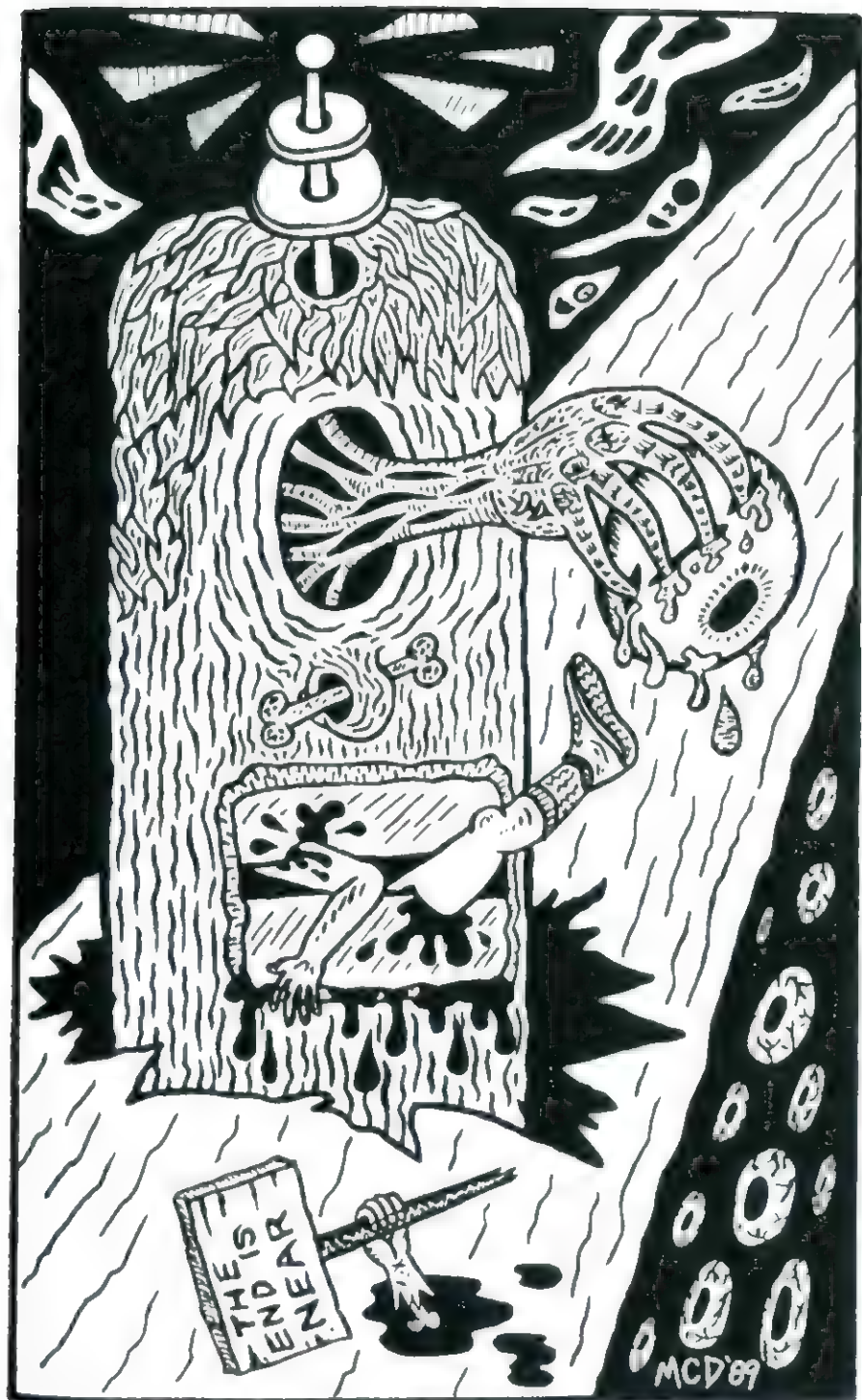




There is no proper method to
eating a saw blade.







ST. PETERSBURG — An Ohio woman and two daughters who were found tied to cinder blocks in Tampa Bay last Sunday died because their oxygen supply was cut off, authorities said Saturday.

But detectives may never know whether Joan Rogers, 17-year-old Michelle and 14-year-old Christie were smothered or strangled, or whether they were alive when they were dropped in the bay, said St. Petersburg Police Detective Sgt. Bill Sanders.

Authorities said they were no closer to a motive or suspect in the bizarre murders of the vacationing farm family, believed to have died within hours of checking into a Tampa hotel on June 1. Despite efforts of 17 St. Petersburg and Tampa police investigators, including one who has been in the family's hometown since Friday, and more than 100 telephone tips, detectives said Saturday that they have exhausted the majority of their leads.

Without the help of a witness who saw the women the day they were murdered, detectives acknowledged, they may never find a suspect in the case.

"It's critical," Sanders said. "So far we have nobody other than some employee at the motel that has seen them."

The bodies were released Saturday for return to Willshire, Ohio, a tiny town on the Indiana border. Hal Rogers, husband and father of the victims, had remained at the family farm to tend to late spring planting.

The official cause of death for the 36-year-old Mrs. Rogers and her daughters, who lived on the family dairy farm near Willshire, has been labeled "homicidal violence — asphyxia," or death resulting from lack of oxygen. That conclusion does not explain how the victims were killed.

"They could have been drowned. They could have been choked to death. They could have been smothered. Whatever causes lack of oxygen," Sanders said. "We may never know."

The two or three days the bodies were under water eliminated other clues.

The Medical Examiner's Office cannot determine whether the victims, found nude below the waist, were sexually assaulted. An autopsy showed no bruising, but decomposition could have erased those signs, Sanders said.

It is also impossible to determine if they had consumed alcohol. Results of tests for the presence of narcotics should be available this week, he said.

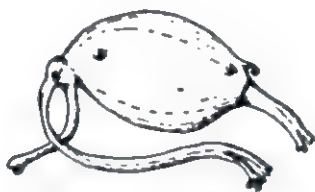
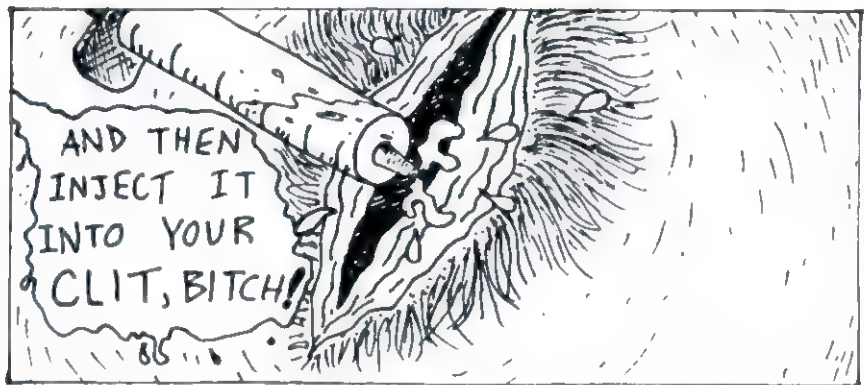
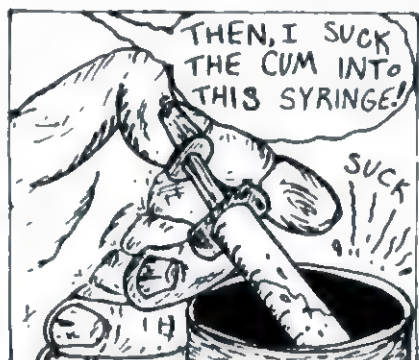


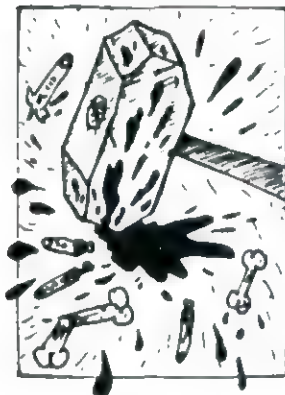
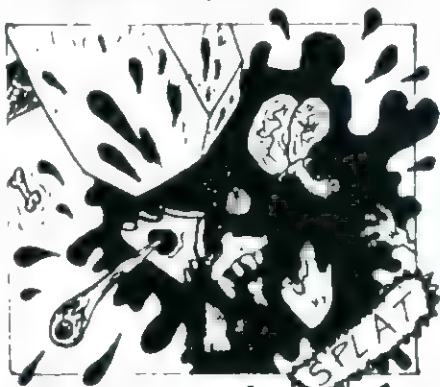
BABY OIL

DIANA 87

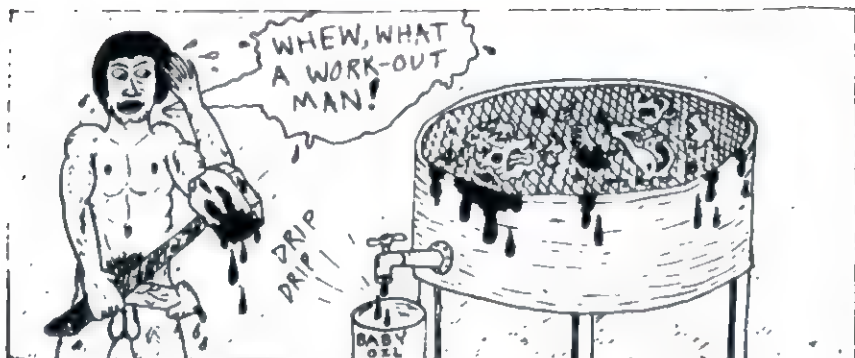


GOOD THINGS TO EAT.





bay murders



The police discovered that the mattress of the morning room to which Mrs. Clements was admitted had remarked at the time about the patient's post-pone parents. Dr. Clements was interviewed at his home. He said simply that his wife died of anovular procreant which he added was accurate.

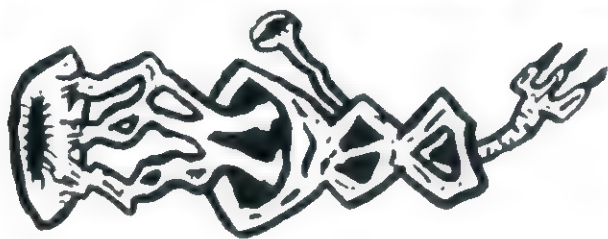
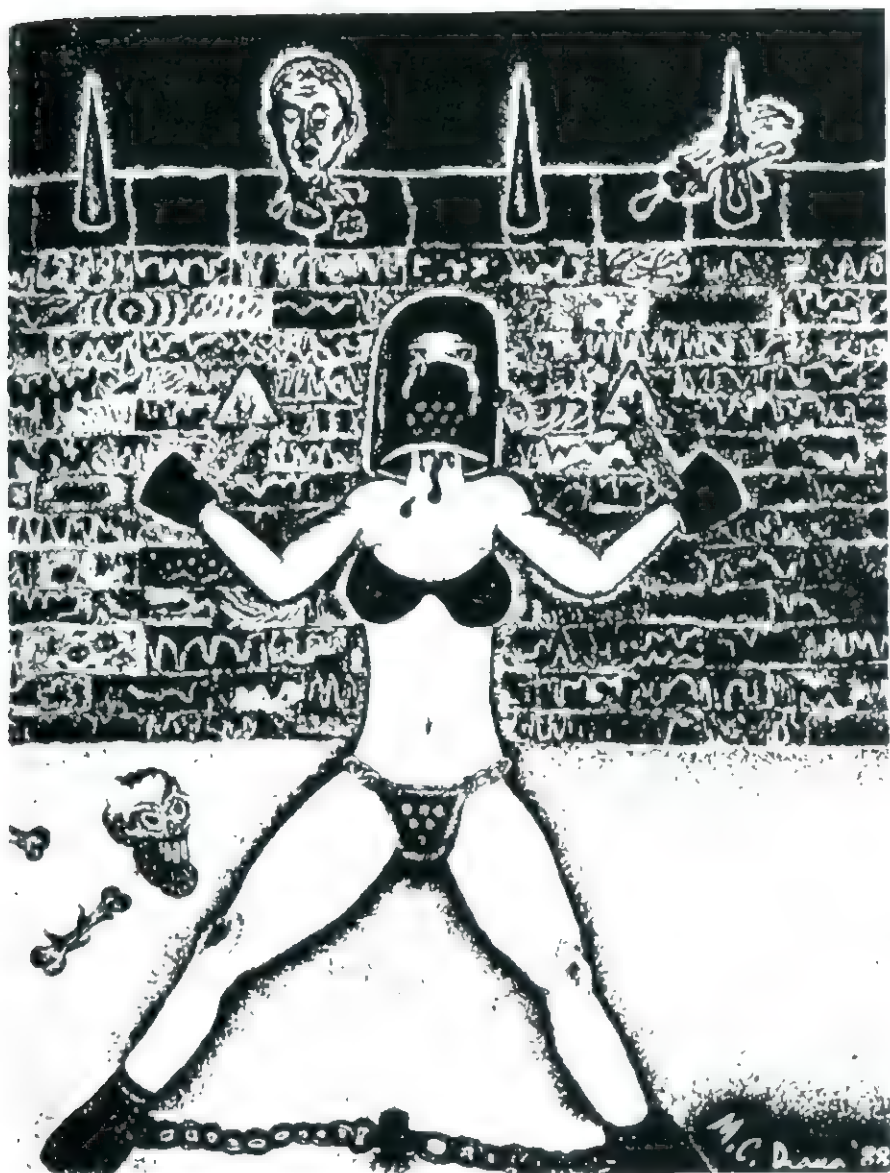


MIKE DIANA '89



six
mounth
old
suicide!

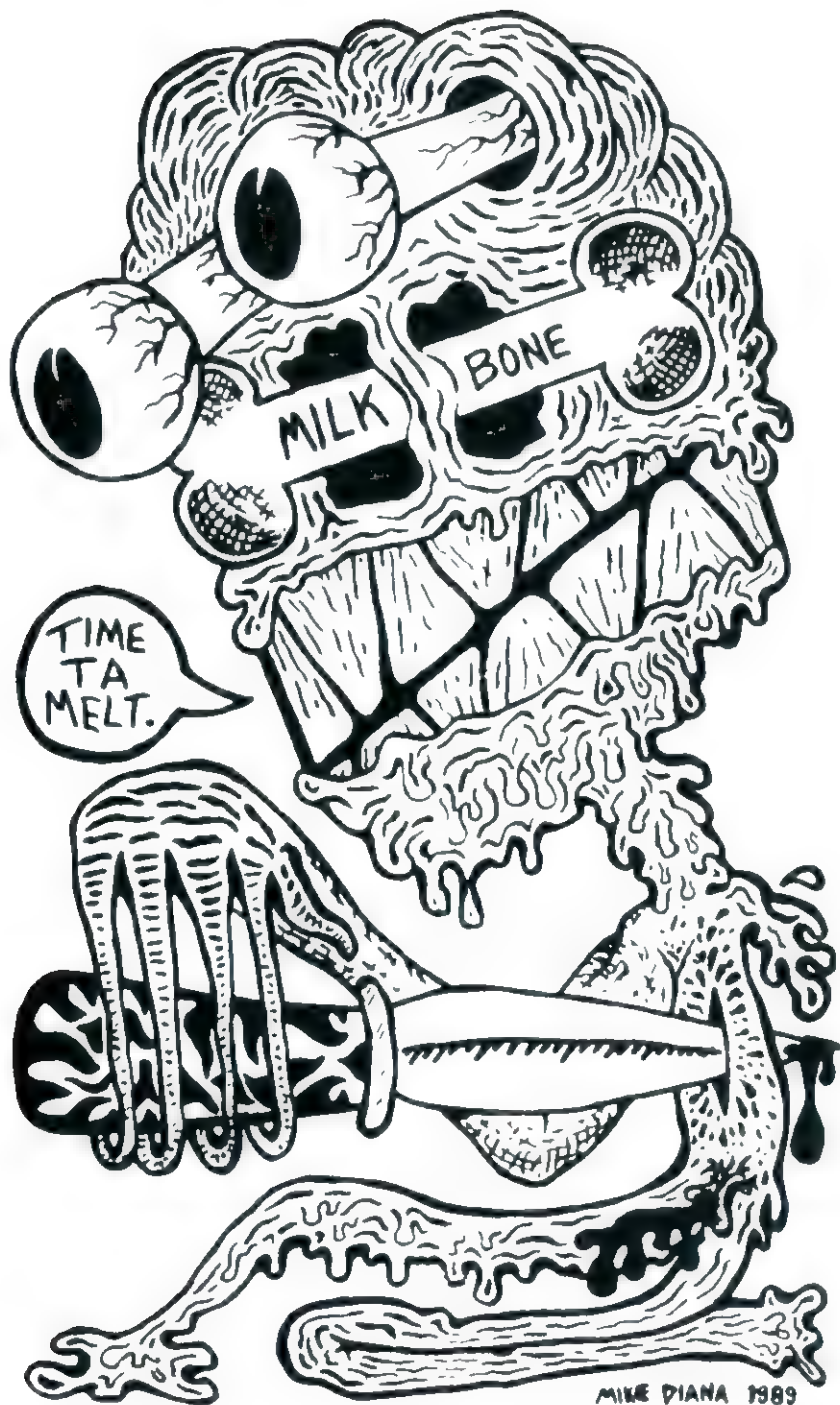
DIANA '89





KIM BAILEY '89

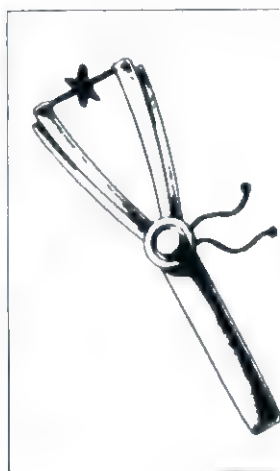




MIKE DIANA 1989

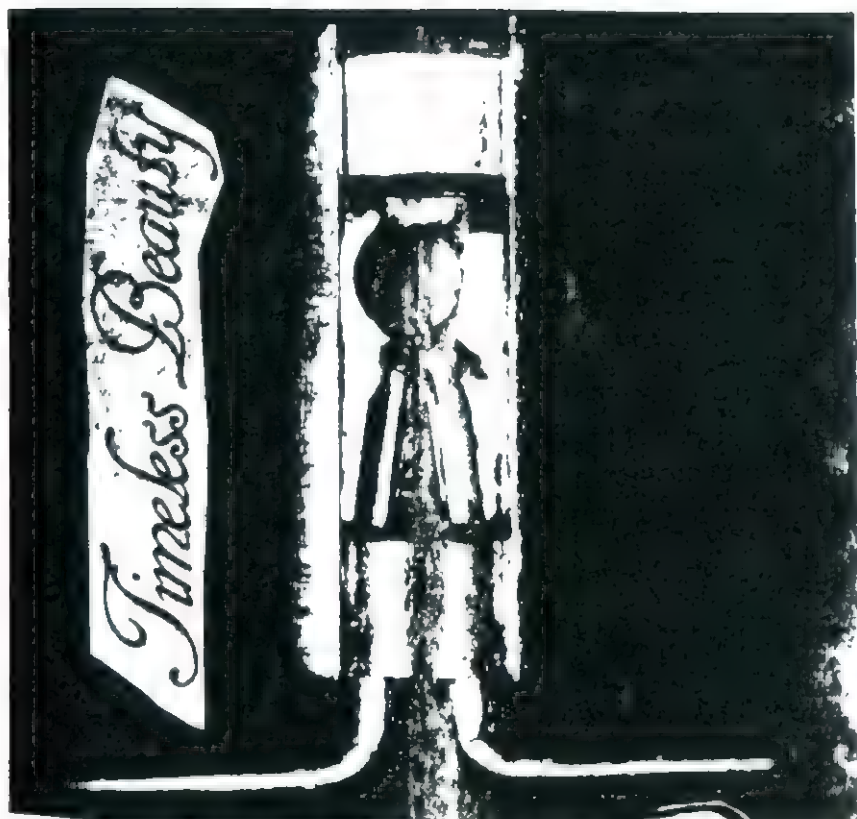
Nuclear power

ED CORMAN '80



Save - Buy Direct From The Processor!





the result is a release of power
which can be used to generate electricity.
If it takes place very rapidly, the result is
an atomic bomb.



AS SEEN
ON
TV

People should just
NOT panic

thority afterwards



death Project

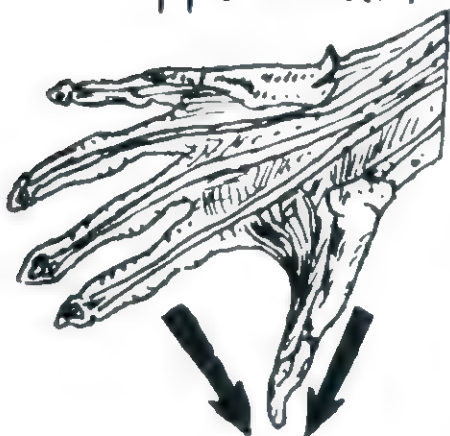
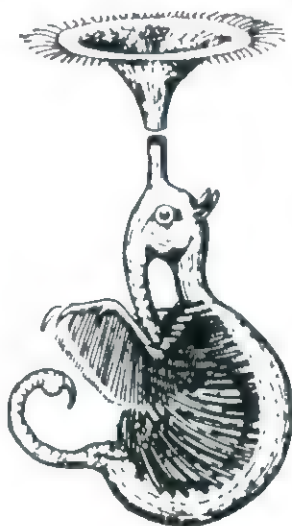
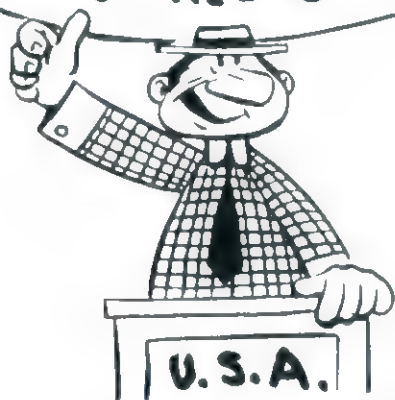


Two photos of my little brother
Matt, from my film "SLEAZY
LOVE". Lick the cut-off Head!



I WILL FUK
YOU ALL OVER!

SHOCKING!



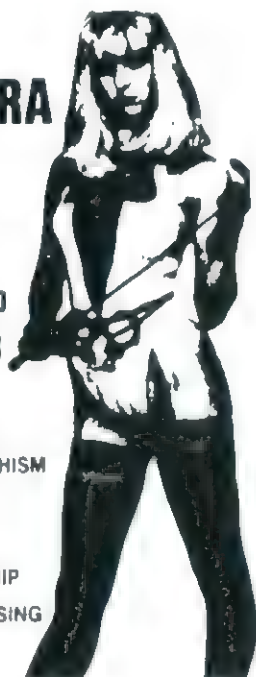
**MEN
JERK-OFF!**

LADY ELECTRA

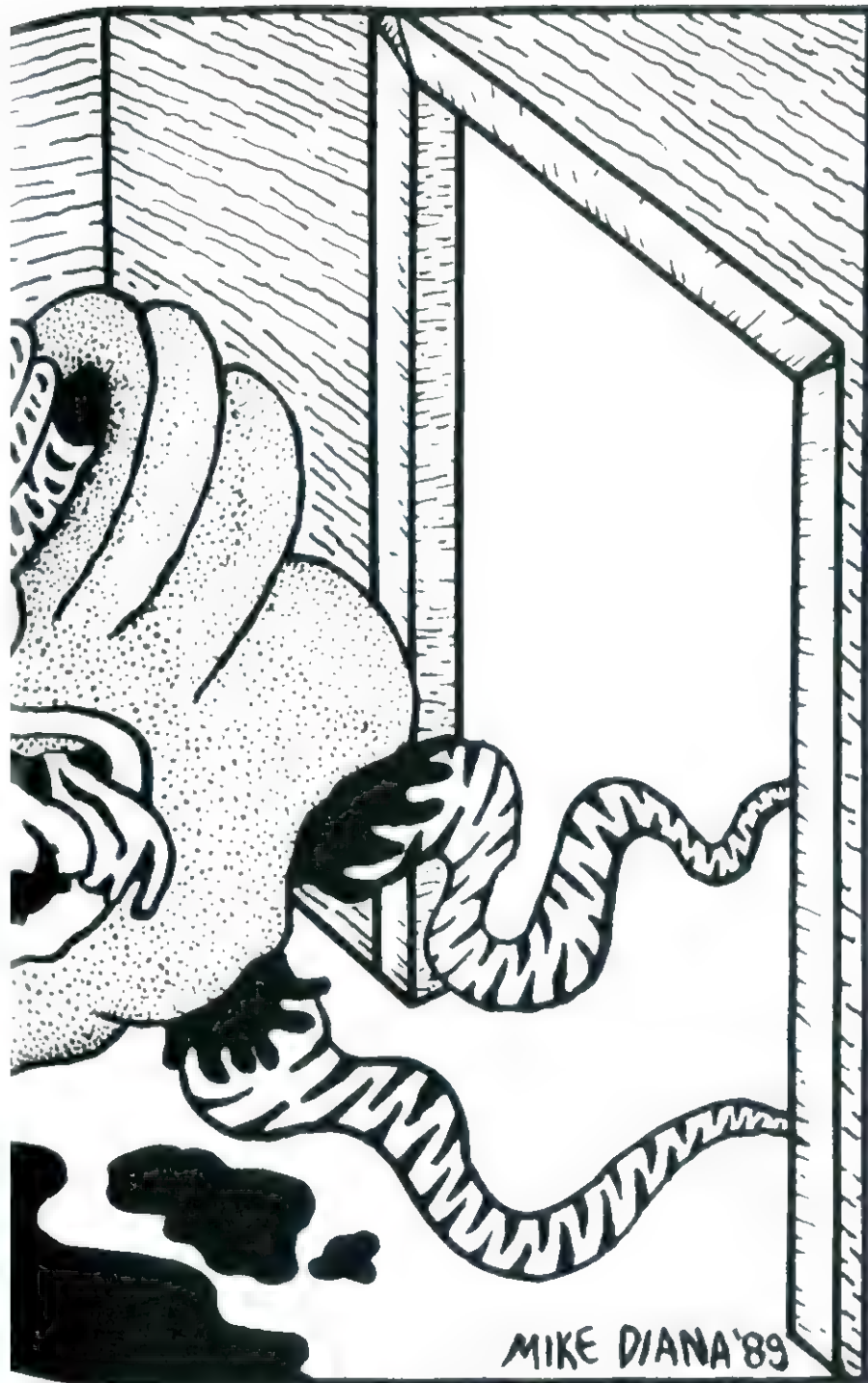


DOMINANT
MISTRESS
FULLY SKILLED
IN ALL FORMS
OF EROTIC
SEX—

- SADOMASOCHISM
- BONDAGE &
- DISCIPLINE
- ANAL WORSHIP
- CROSS DRESSING
- ENEMAS



I smell a pak
of raspberry
lime candy





GO TO HELL
YOU LITTLE
FUCK'N SHIT.



HORNEY CHEERLEADERS

Hi, my name is Lauri,
and my friends and I are
real CHEERLEADERS. We
have some real sexy
color pictures of us,
taken in and out of our
uniforms. Wouldn't you
like to see?

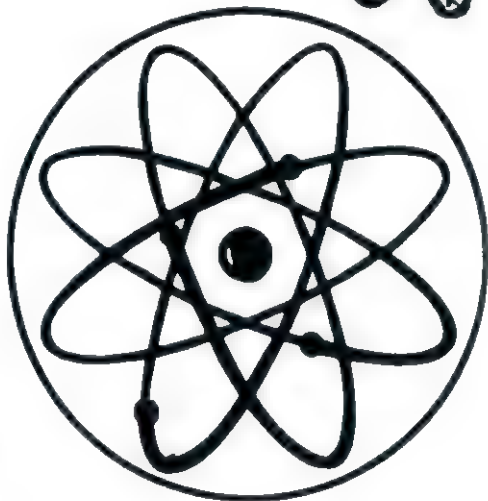


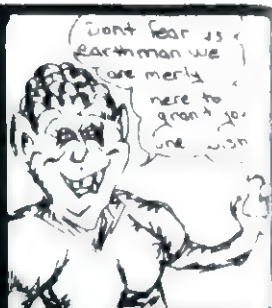
For this unloved child...

X-RATED SECRETS teach you how to become
an X-RATED STAR! Overweight, glasses OK NO
EXPERIENCE NECESSARY Call Darlene Dawn
1-312-262



SUPERPUSSY





endanger



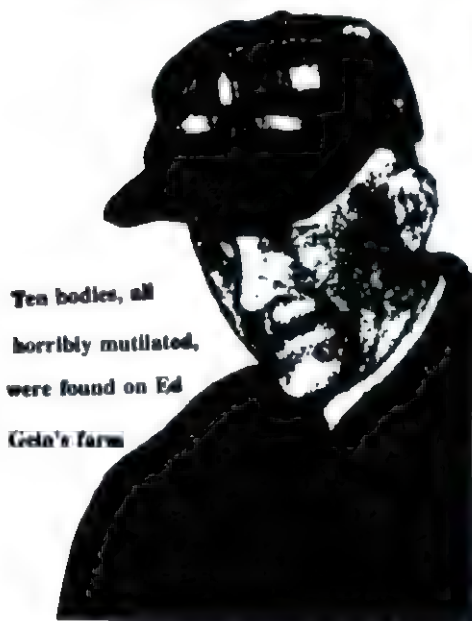
ambulances



NECROPHILE Ed Gein (above) got his kicks from sexual intercourse with dead bodies. He also murdered and stored the corpses in his lonely farmhouse (inset).



His last victim was Mrs. Bernice Worden



Ten bodies, all horribly mutilated, were found on Ed Gein's farm

When Worden found that the farmhouse was empty, he looked into the woodshed - and saw the corpse of his mother, naked and headless, hanging upside down from the ceiling. The body had been "dressed" like a carcass in a butcher's shop. He reentered the farm and in the dining-room discovered a woman's heart in a dish. Mrs. Worden's head and intestines were in a box nearby. Gein, out at supper with a neighbour, was quickly arrested. He admitted committing the murder, but claimed he had been in a daze at the time.

Detectives made a full-scale search of the farmhouse - which was indescribably filthy and untidy - and found no less than ten skins flayed from human heads, and a box containing noses. Human skin had been used to repair leather armchairs, and even to make a belt. Gein had been living on his own at the farmhouse since 1946 and from his admissions, the police constructed an incredible story. His mother had been violently religious, convinced that God was about to destroy the world because women wore lipstick. She instilled into Gein a highly ambivalent hatred of "scarlet women." Gein's father died in 1940, his only brother in 1942. Old Mrs. Gein suffered a stroke in 1944, and Gein nursed her until she died a year later.

Then, alone in the house, he began to suffer from tormenting sexual passions. In 1942, he had called at a neighbour's house, and seen a woman wearing shorts. That night, a man had broken into the house, and asked the woman's son where his mother was. The intruder fled, but the boy thought he had recognized Gein. Not long after his mother's death, Gein saw an announcement in a newspaper that a woman was being buried. That night, he drove to the graveyard, dug up the body, put it in his truck, then replaced the coffin and buried it carefully.

Back at home, he at last had a woman to share his bed. "It gave me a lot of satisfaction," he explained. He found the corpse so sexually exciting that he ate part of the body, and made a waistcoat of the skin, so he could wear it next to his body.

At Christmas 1957, Gein was found insane, and confined for life in the Waupun State Hospital.



DEATH HOUSE



OKAY Sex fans! Here's
a slight short story that
has to deal with a...

KITTY.

First seen in
The Splatter Tribune

© 12/15/88

By. JASON DUBE !!

Our story starts a
very average way.
In a bar. Boy meets,
girl.

As they get there

Where do you want
to do it?

Not
yet!

What
now?!

Want
come to
my
house?

Sure.

Meow.

Ruby!

Oh. My
love! I
thought
you
left me.

Hey! He
we going
to fuck
or what
???

meow.

oh no.

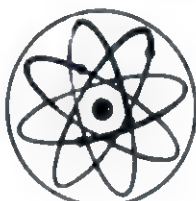
ATTENTION FISHERMAN TROPHY BASS COCK LURE



- Black Rubber
"Trophy Bass" Head
- 10 Silver Lead Spinner Blade
- 1/4 oz.
- Paint & Your Favorite Bass
Coloring Color

MSRP includes \$1.00 shipping & handling / Money
Order / Check or payment in full. Cash order to be in a
check. No C.O.D. / Good for 1 year (subject to our policy)

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____



Forget it!

The only reason
I brought you
home was because
I thought my cat
left me, and I was
lonely. No, LEAVE!!



11-11
who sees
the man's face



Man: Piss



heh heh
Got that shit cat
in my sights!

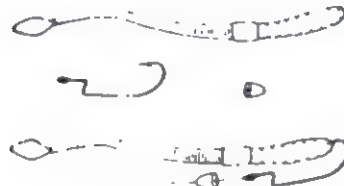
BLAM



NOOOO



DING DONG



he answers the door

I forgot my jacket.

My cat died. I am again lonely. I have no one. No one, but you.

Oh?

Then I suggest we do something about it.

SOON

HOLY SHIT!

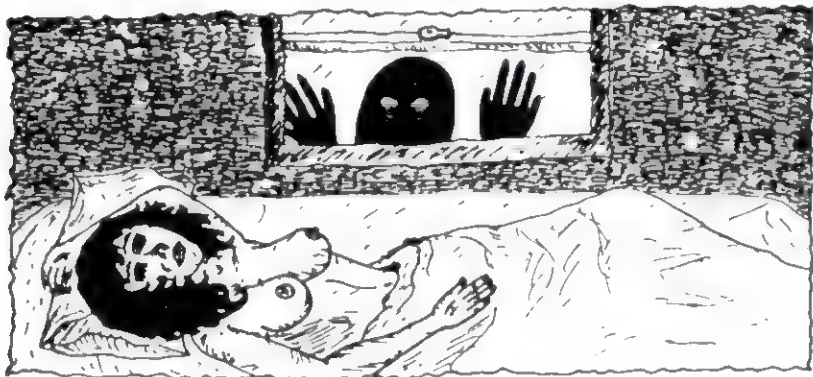
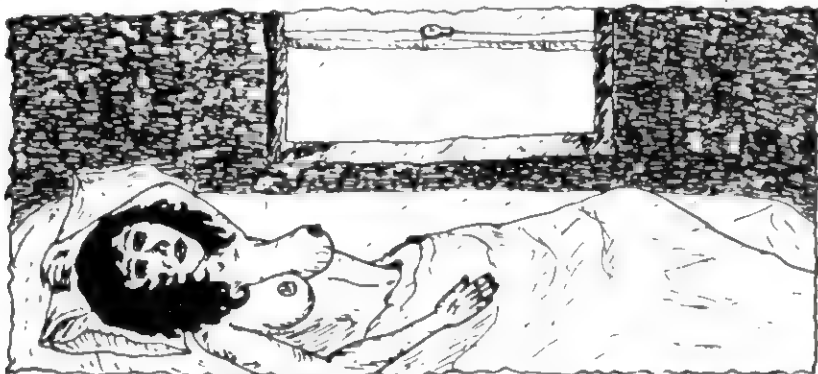
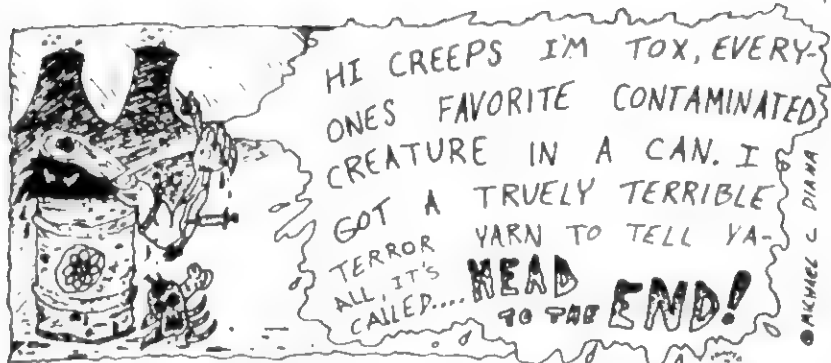
END!

That's right. I'm not human. You killed my husband. My 6th sense tells me so!



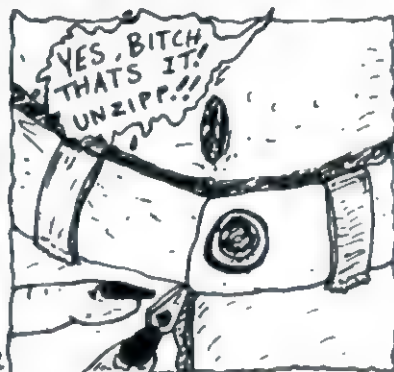
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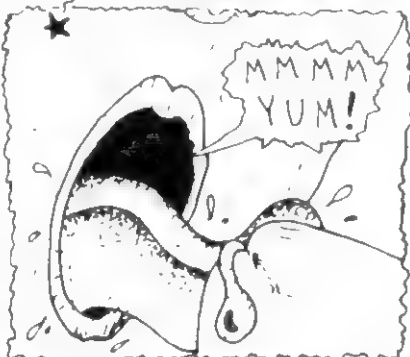
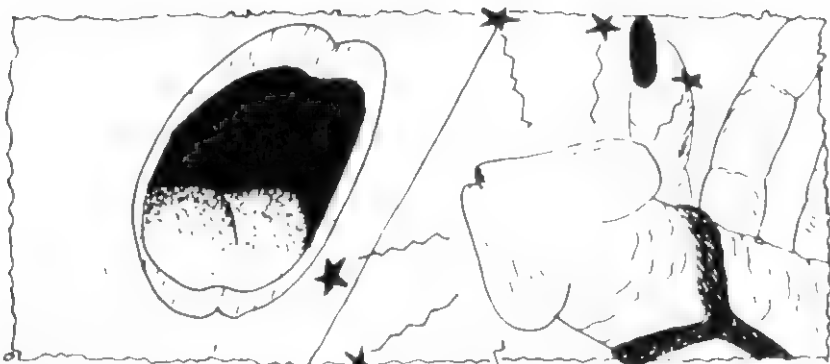


FREE!


SEX CATALOG!...64 CUM-
DRIPPING COLOR PAGES TO
MAKE YOUR COCK ROCK-
HARD & READY!

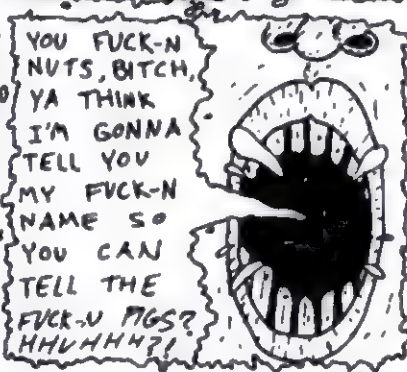


**DON'T FALL FOR THAT
PHONEY LOVE.**



IS IT WORTH \$20 IF WE
GUARANTEED YOU COULD
**ADD 3 INCHES
TO YOUR
PENIS!**
AND GUARANTEED
YOU COULD STAY HARD
AS LONG AS YOU WISH!





Flamingos are able to feed on small planktonic organisms because these are sieved out of water as it passes through special filters in the bill. These filters differ in size from species to species.



THE GIFT OF GOOD TASTE!





FEET KILLING YOU?

BUYING A PET?

Just
\$19.95

10 things to say to someone whose dog you've just run over

1. STFW TONIGHT?
2. HE WAS ALREADY DEAD WHEN I HIT HIM. I SWEAR TO GOD!
3. WILL YOU TAKE A CHECK?
4. I THOUGHT HE WAS CUJO.
5. LISTEN. MAYBE IF WE STUFF HIS INNARDS BACK INSIDE HIM
6. SAY, THERE'S A TAXIDERMY SHOP THREE MILES DOWN THE ROAD.
7. I'M REALLY SORRY. UH, CAN I PULL UP IN YOUR DRIVEWAY AND WASH MY HOOD?
8. LET'S PUT HIM IN YOUR NEIGHBOR'S SWIMMING POOL!
9. WILL YOU BE QUIET! I THINK THE POOR ANIMAL DESERVES A MOMENT OF SILENT PRAYER!
10. THE ONE HE WAS FUCKING GOT AWAY.



By
Kit Lively

LET ME SET UP A POSSIBLE SITUATION FOR YOU. LET'S SAY YOU'VE HAD A BAD DAY AT SCHOOL; YOU GOT PUT ON A NEW SEATING CHART WHERE YOU'RE STUCK BETWEEN THAT AUTISTIC KID AND THE BLACK GIRL WHO EATS HER BOOGERS, AND SOMEONE AT YOUR TABLE THREW UP WHAT MUST'VE BEEN FIVE TUNA SANDWICHES DURING LUNCH. NOW YOU'RE HOME, AND JUST WANT TO RELAX IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR ROOM, WATCHING THE FLINSTONES OR TRANSFORMERS. BUT YOUR LITTLE SISTER COMES IN AND BREAKS THE QUEEN ALBUM YOUR DAD GAVE YOU. YOU COULD JUST KILL HER. AND, OOPS, YOU DO. WHAT CAN YOU, AS A KID, DO NOW?

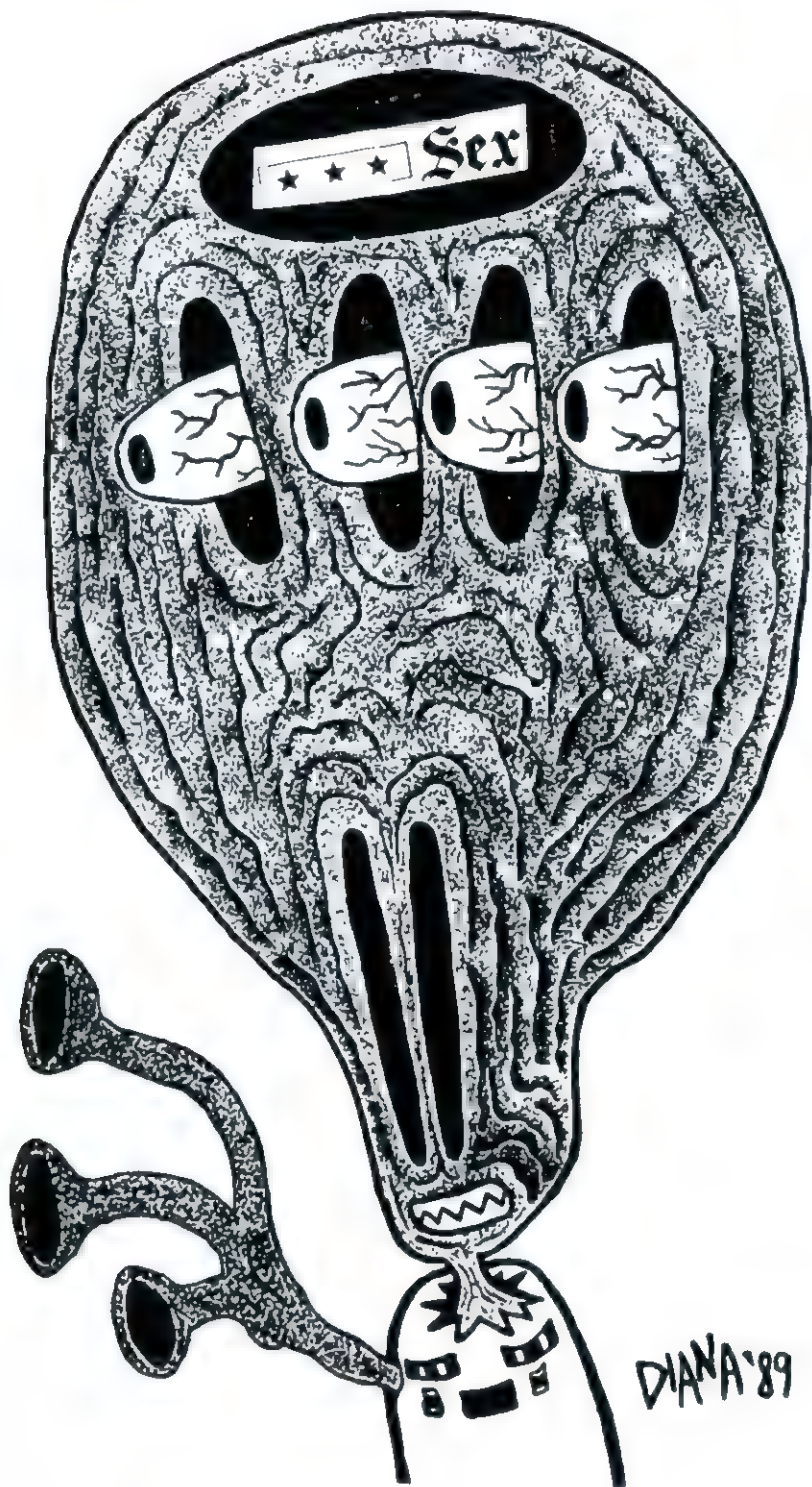
19 THINGS TO DO IF YOU ACCIDENTALLY KILL YOUR LITTLE SISTER

By Kit Lively

1. THROW HER OUT THE WINDOW AND YELL "SUICIDE! ON MY GOD, SOMEBODY STOP HER!"
2. TAKE PICTURES OF HER NAKED AND SELL THEM TO A CHILD PORN MAGAZINE.
3. DRESS HER IN YOUR CLOTHES, SHAVE HER HEAD, TELL PEOPLE SHE MOLESTS YOUR PARENTS WHILE THEY SLEEP, AND TRY TO GET HER ON GERALDO.
4. CUT OFF HER HEAD AND USE IT AS A TETHERBALL.
5. PUT HER ARM DOWN THE TOILET, FLUSH IT, AND SEE IF ANYTHING HAPPENS.
6. LOCK HER NAKED IN THE BATHROOM WITH THE BEARS TATTOO, AND TELL EVERYONE SHE MASTURBATED TO DEATH WHILE LOOKING AT THE GUYS UNDERWEAR SECTION.

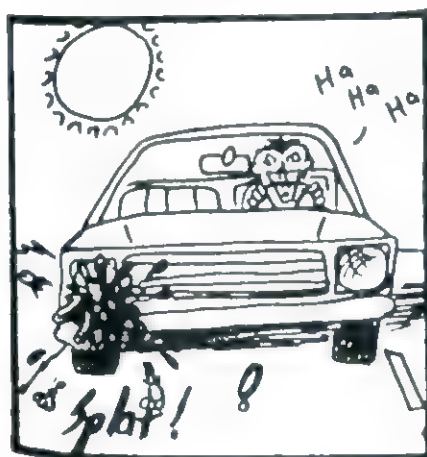
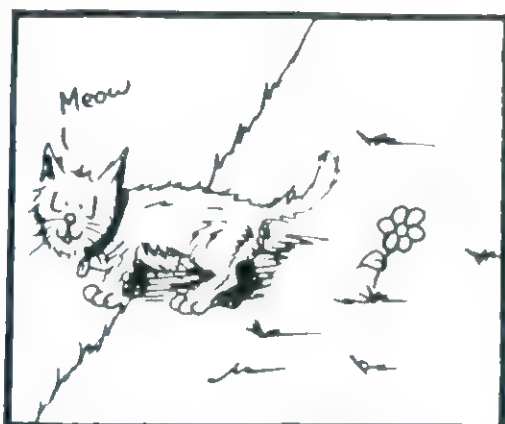
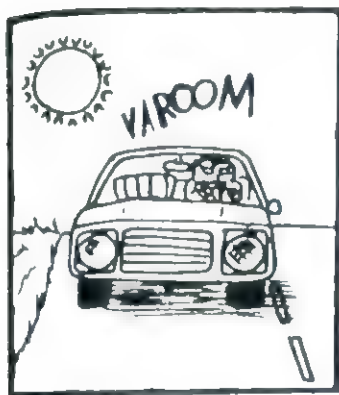
7. PUT HER FACE DOWN IN A DOG BOWL, AND SEND A PHOTO OF IT TO SOME STUPID VARIETY SHOW
8. PUT CREAMED CORN IN HER MOUTH AND SAY SHE CHOKED ON HER OWN VOMIT.
9. PLAY "TAPS" BY SLAPPING YOUR PALMS ON HER BUTT CHEEKS
10. SELL HER CLOTHES TO THE SALVATION ARMY.
11. BRUSH HER TEETH AND TELL EVERYONE SHE DIED WITH FRESH AND MINTY BREATH.
12. CALL YOUR MOM AND ASK IF SHE LOVES YOU
13. CUT THIN STRIPS OF FLESH FROM HER BODY, PAINT THEM SILVER, AND USE THEM AS TINSEL ON YOUR CHRISTMAS TREE.
14. POUND HER ON THE BACK AND SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE HER BURP
15. SKIN SOME FLESH OFF HER STOMACH WITH A CHEESE GRATER, AND USE IT AS FISH FOOD.
16. THROW HER IN A TREE AND CALL THE FIRE DEPT. TO COME GET HER OUT. WHEN THEY PULL HER OUT, YELL " OH MY GOD! AHHHH! MY SISTER MY SISTER MY SISTER AIIIIII!" AND START CRYING HYSTERICALLY.
17. WRITE CRUEL AND PERVERTED THINGS ABOUT YOUR PARENTS IN HER DIARY.
18. SEE IF IT REALLY SMELLS LIKE TUNA.
19. CUT OFF HER TOES AND PUT THEM IN THE COOKIE JAR.

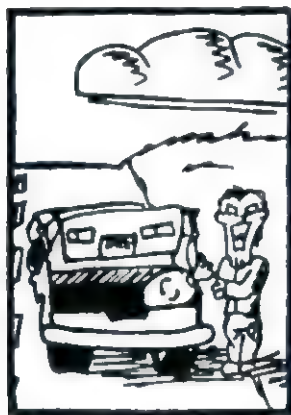
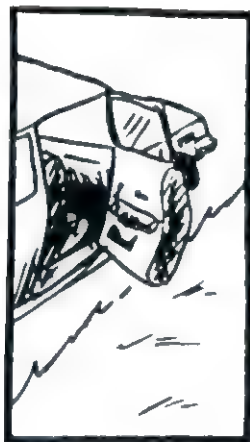




DIANA '89

A GOOD DAYS WORK BY ED GORE

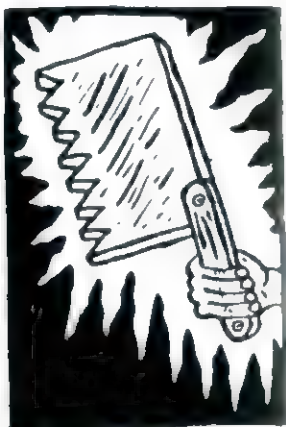






END

BLOODY MARY



M. DIANA '89



MEAT
&
POTATOS



MAGGIE RETURNS FROM THE GRAVE.



Cinder Blocks



ARAUCANA CHICKENS,
Lay Colorful Eggs 8 days



See Miracle Of Birth

POP THE EGG
YOUR OWN EGG

"SAVE
YOUR
HEART"





DISCREET



Limbo!







STAN!!
CHOKE!!

BLAM

DIANA '89